

THE COUNTY

HAMLIN.

Special to THE CITIZEN. HAMLIN, Pa., March 16.—F. A. Abbey is in Honesdale, attending the session of court.

EAST HAMLIN.

Special to THE CITIZEN. EAST HAMLIN, Pa., March 16.—Sugar making on hand.

PAUPACK.

Special to THE CITIZEN. PAUPACK, Pa., March 16.—A jolly load from this place went to Hawley on Thursday evening to the "Nicket."

ARIEL.

Special to THE CITIZEN. ARIEL, Pa., March 16.—In loving remembrance of Mrs. Joseph Chapman who died at the home of her youngest son, Loren Chapman, on Thursday last.

STERLING.

Special to THE CITIZEN. STERLING, Pa., March 16.—A number are trying to make sugar, but so far we have had but little sap.

LOOKOUT.

Special to THE CITIZEN. LOOKOUT, Pa., March 15.—Saturday brought sorrow to many hearts here.

quarter of a century, was buried. Rev. Coleman, Damascus, preached the funeral service, assisted by Rev. F. W. Contant of this place.

STEENE.

Special to THE CITIZEN. STEENE, Pa., March 16.—A Bachelors' club was organized here at Steene and Prompton last week on Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kagler, of Scranton, spent Saturday night and Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Short of this place.

SIKO.

Special to THE CITIZEN. SIKO, Pa., March 16.—Mr. and Mrs. James Couland and children of Lebanon visited at John Heller's Tuesday.

HAWLEY.

Special to THE CITIZEN. Mrs. C. A. Purdy, Seelyville, and Mrs. William Erk, Troy, spent Monday and Tuesday in town at the home of Mrs. R. W. Murphy.

An Economist. "You should ride a horse." "Can't afford it," said the apprehensive person.

His System of Self Defense. "Have you ever studied the art of self defense?" said a young fellow to a man of magnificent physique and noble bearing.

The "Green Flash" at Sunset. A correspondent writes that during the course of a voyage when midway between Marseilles and the strait of Bonifacio a "green flash" was seen at sunset.

A Good Creed. To be able to look every man squarely in the eyes; to make friends and hold them; to keep clean of mind and body; to smile at ill fortune; to laugh at my mistakes; to frown when temptation comes availing; to be ready with a word of cheer when that word will help; to strive to develop to the utmost the heart, head and hand qualities endowed by the Ruler over all; to hold all women in respect and to love one; to weave the thread of eternal optimism into the lives of all with whom I may come in contact; to worship nature and the Great Spirit that conceived it all—in a word, to play the game of life with a steady hand and a qualmsless conscience and a real desire to be of service—that is my religion. And, say, if I can live up to the mark, don't you think I've corralled about all the creed that is necessary?—Backbone Monthly.

A Stream of Water. A high pressure jet of water will bowl over a man as easily as a box of matches and leave him half stunned. It will even turn a bullet from its path. Experiments have shown that a jet of water can be produced at such a high pressure that it becomes practically a bar of iron. Swords have been blunted in attempting to cut through these extra high pressure jets. Some years ago an armed thief attempted to hold up a high official of the Bank of England in his private office. The official man aged to get out of the room unharmed and locked the door. A resourceful attendant brought the fire hose. He opened the door sufficiently to insert the nozzle. In a few minutes the would be thief was picked up senseless.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Lion and the Lamb. He was a gentleman of the old school—never mind his wrinkled brown skin and wrinkled brown clothes—and it was with the most distinguished politeness that he gave his order to the butcher man: "De madam say please to cut her two lam' chops fum de lion, sub." The butcher man jerked a loin from a hook, and his customer watched him cut into it. And a waiting woman said to herself: "Addition forty-eleven to the literature of the lion and the lamb."—Washington Star.

His Denomination. Dean de Moulin of Trinity cathedral told this bright little story during one of his delightful talks not long ago: A man was asked to what religious denomination he belonged. He thought it over. "Why," he presently replied, "I believe it is the Episcopal church I stay away from."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

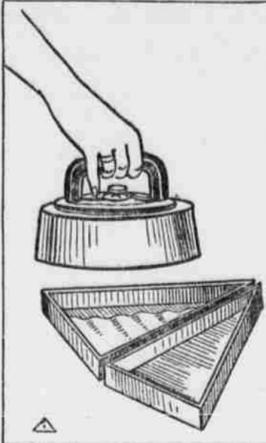
A Misinterpreted Question. A young Canadian visited Washington one winter to spend the holidays with a pretty cousin and her family. As he was motoring with his pretty cousin one afternoon she said to him: "Do you have reindeer in Canada?" "No, darling," he answered quickly. "At this season it always snows."

He Wasn't Afraid. When Bishop Phillips Brooks was "commanded," as the phrase goes, to speak before the queen some one asked if he was afraid. "No," he replied, smiling; "I have preached before my mother."

Not Serious. "Husband, I found a lock of hair among your old papers. I never gave it to you." "You needn't worry. I don't remember who did."—Louisville Courier Journal.

HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Convenient Flatiron Cleaner and Polisher.



An effective cleaning and polishing device for sadirons has been designed by a New Jersey man. It consists of a triangular box in two parts and large enough to permit of the free movement of the iron within its boundaries.

Potato Patties. Season hot mashed potato with butter, salt and pepper and beat until creamy; then press into a buttered shallow pan, making it nearly an inch deep. When cold turn on to a slightly floured board and cut into rounds, using a French patty cutter.

Flank Steak, Mexican Style. Take three pounds of flank steak scored by the butcher and put in the pan with a little lard or butter. Salt and pepper lightly, then put a layer of onions sliced thin, a little cayenne pepper, then a layer of sliced potatoes. Season with salt and pepper. Take a can of tomatoes and pour over the top. Bake slowly for three hours. About half an hour before taking from the oven cover with a thick layer of boiled rice. Let it get nicely browned. Lift out on a platter and cut through like shortcake.

Potage Clermont. Boil three-quarters of a pint of white beans in three or four pints of second stock with two small pieces of carrot, a bay leaf, two small onions, two or three cloves, some peppercorns and salt. Let simmer about four hours, stirring occasionally. Then, with the exception of carrot and herbs, pass all through a hair sieve and return the puree to a clean saucepan. Let it boil up, add a pat of butter and lastly a tablespoonful of hot cream. Serve with croutons.

Coffee Macaroons. Blanch four ounces of sweet almonds, pound to a paste in a mortar and moisten with four teaspoonfuls of very strong coffee. Then add the stiffly beaten whites of four eggs mixed with one pound of white sugar. Shape into macaroons and arrange them in paper lined cases. Bake for ten minutes in a hot oven. These are very dainty indeed when decorated with a small crystallized cherry on top of each macaroon.

Remedy For Burns. An excellent remedy for a burn is composed of equal parts of linseed oil and limewater. Saturate some medicated cotton in this and bind on the burn, first wrapping the cotton with a bit of thin cotton cloth to prevent sticking adhering to burn. This is also very fine for frostbites.

Poor Man's Pudding. Four cups of milk, half a cup of rice, one-third cup of molasses, half a teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of cinnamon, a tablespoonful of butter. Bake three hours in very slow oven, stirring three times during first hour to prevent burning and rice settling.

To Cure Toothache. The worst toothache or neuralgia coming from the teeth may be speedily and delightfully ended by the application of a bit of cotton saturated in a solution of ammonia to the defective tooth.

Diana of Philadelphia. At the mint in Philadelphia are a number of coins far more precious than any which find their way into circulation. They are a collection of curios, and many of them date from times of great antiquity. Perhaps the most interesting among them is a handsome coin bearing on its face the profile of a woman which has a striking resemblance to the goddess of Liberty of our own currency. Underneath is the single word "Demos," which is the Greek for people. On the reverse of the coin is a beautiful figure of the goddess Diana arching her bow, and the inscription translated into English reads, "Diana, Friend of the Philadelphians."

Carlyle's Sneer at Gladstone. J. E. Boehm, the sculptor, once met Gladstone at a country house and was immensely impressed by the extent and diversity of the statesman's knowledge as revealed in his conversation. Boehm was still full of the subject when the morning arrived for Carlyle's sitting for a bust, and to the philosopher the sculptor poured forth his admiration for Gladstone's intimate acquaintance with subjects so far apart as gardening and Greek. Carlyle listened for a time in scornful silence; then he said, "And what did he say about your work?" "Oh, nothing," said Boehm. "He doesn't know anything about sculpture." "Of course," growled Carlyle, "of course, and he showed his knowledge about things that you didn't understand. No doubt if you asked Blackie he'd say that Gladstone knew nothing about Greek, and the gardener would tell you that he knew nothing whatever of gardening."

How Sheridan Paid a Debt. No one knew better the power possessed by a really polished compliment than Sheridan, and on innumerable occasions during that rather stormy theatrical management of his did he exult himself from a difficulty by means of one. A good instance is the following: An English nobleman who had married a beautiful actress once applied with much dignity in the greenroom to Mr. Sheridan for the arrears of her salary and vowed that he would not stir till they were paid. "My dear lord," said the impecunious manager, "this is too bad. You have taken from us the brightest jewel in the world, and you now quarrel with us for the little dust she has left behind her." The nobleman immediately burst out laughing, and the debt was canceled.—London Standard.

Graveyard Marriages. A strange custom prevails among a certain tribe in the Caucasus. When a single young man dies some one calls upon a bereaved parent who has carried to the grave a marriageable daughter in the course of a year and says: "Your son is sure to want a wife. I'll give you my daughter, and you shall deliver to me the marriage portion in return." A friendly offer of this description is never rejected, and the two parties soon come to terms as to the amount of the dowry, which varies according to the advantages possessed by the girl in her lifetime. Cases have been known where the young man's father has given as much as thirty cows to secure a dead wife for his dead son.

As it Really Was. On the morning after his first appearance on the stage the confident but untalented youth met a friend who had witnessed his first performance. "What do you think of my acting?" asked the would be Hamlet. "That wasn't acting," replied the friend. "That was misbehavior."

Warming the Devil. An almost incredible case of super-erfition is reported from Ribai, near Grosswarden, Hungary. The place has never before experienced an earthquake, but recently a series of violent shocks shook the neighborhood, some being so violent that the church bells rang. The villagers were greatly alarmed, and consulted an old woman quack of the place, who declared that the shocks were the goons of the devil, who suffered cold and hunger. Thereupon the peasants blew a number of calves and goats into a chasm outside the village to appease the devil's hunger and set fire to the Bishop's forest in the neighborhood to provide him with warmth. The quack and several peasants have been arrested.—Vienna correspondent to the London Leader.

An Almshouse Class. Thirteen inmates of the New York almshouse, among them the once famous Harry Courtaine, the original Simon Legree in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," were confirmed by Bishop Partridge, of the Protestant Episcopal church. Another notable member of the confirmation band was Judge Badgley, once on the bench in California and well to do, but then sixty years old and a public charge. Judge Badgley prided himself on having given more than \$10,000 to charity during his days of prosperity in the west.

HONESDALE POSTOFFICE. Mail Opens. 9:55 A. M., D. & H. R. R. 1:50 P. M., Erie R. R. 3:15 P. M., D. & H. R. R. 6:26 P. M., Erie R. R. 7:59 P. M., D. & H. R. R. Sunday Only. 10:15 A. M., D. & H. R. R. 7:09 P. M., Erie R. R. 12:00 M., All Star Routes. 6:15 P. M., R. D. 1, 2 and 3. Mail Closes. 6:30 A. M., D. & H. R. R. 8:00 A. M., Erie R. R. 12:00 M., D. & H. R. R. 2:25 P. M., Erie R. R. 4:10 P. M., D. & H. R. R. 5:15 P. M., E. & W. R. R. 2:30 P. M., Star Route. To Tyler Hill. 2:50 P. M. All Other Star Routes. Saturday Only. 5:30 P. M., E. & W. V. R. R. Sunday Only. 6:45 P. M., D. & H. R. R. 9:50 A. M., R. D. 1, 2 and 3.

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